

## COUNT BISMARCK MARRIED.

The Ex-Chancellor's Son Weds the Countess Margaret Hoyos.

Vienna's People Cheered, but the Ambassadors Stayed Away.

VIENNA, June 21.—The marriage of Count Bismarck and Countess Margaret Hoyos, daughter of Count George Hoyos, took place at 11:30 o'clock this morning in the Evangelical Church in Dorothea-gasse. The weather was beautiful.



COUNT BISMARCK AND BRIDE.

Prince Bismarck was loudly cheered as he drove along the streets from the Palais to the church.

The scene inside the church was a strikingly beautiful one. The pillars supporting the gallery were bound with ferns and flowers, and the front of the gallery was also decorated with garlands.

Six hundred guests had been invited to attend the ceremony, and at 10:30 the little structure was filled with most brilliant assemblage. Most of the men were attired in gorgeous uniforms and the toilet of the ladies were extremely brilliant.

The Austrian officials were conspicuous by their absence. The Austro-Hungarian aristocracy was mostly represented by Hungarian magnates attired in their gorgeous National costumes.

Count von Schouvaloff, the Russian Ambassador to Germany, was the only Ambassador present.

At 11:25 Prince Bismarck and Count Herbert arrived and awaited at the door of the church the appearance of the bride.

The ex-chancellor looked a giant beside the crowd that surrounded him. He was attired in the uniform of the German Garde du Corps.

Count Herbert wore the blue uniform of the First Dragon Guards. Both father and son were dressed in red and green ribbons of the Austrian order of St. Stephen.

At 11:30 the bride advanced slowly up the aisle, escorted by Prince Hohenzollern von Salm, of the German Embassy at Rome.

The whole assembly arose as the bride passed up the aisle and, facing the aisle, bowed to her.

Prince Bismarck and Count Herbert followed.

As soon as the bride party reached the altar the choir sang a hymn, after which the pastor of the church, the Rev. Herr Schack offered a prayer. The marriage service was then proceeded with, the bride and bridegroom kneeling.

When their troths had been exchanged and the benediction pronounced, the organist played a wedding march. As the bride party left the church they were lustily cheered, especially Prince Bismarck.

The whole party re-entered their carriages and were driven to the Palais Belvedere. The newly made Countess Bismarck is twenty-two years old. She is tall, slender and distinguishes with blue eyes and light brown hair and looks remarkably like an English girl. She was born at Plume.

Her mother is the daughter of Mr. Whitehead, inventor of the torpedo of that name. Her father, Count George Hoyos, a member of one of the oldest, proudest and most distinguished Hungarian families.

Count Herbert is much older than his bride, being forty-three years of age.

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While nearly everybody was attempting to rescue the injured in the fire room or fighting the fire in the bunkers, it was found that the steering apparatus had broken down.

The cruiser was finally taken in tow and brought back to her moorings.

ABANDONED HER BABY.

Destitute Mrs. Goldstein Leaves Her Child in a Doorway.

George Sullivan, of 107 North street, at 2 o'clock this morning found a two-months-old baby lying in his hall.

The baby had a letter pinned to its white flannel petticoat on which was written in German characters that the mother was obliged through poverty to abandon her child and stating that his name is Jacob Goldberg.

Brennan's New Sweepers Start.

Two hundred men were put to work today under the new organization of the Street-Cleaning Department. They were assigned to districts 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5.

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Mock Burglars and Jealousy to Win Back a Husband.

That I must have a confidant is clear. Just think of me, a woman keeping a secret whole year! and such a joke, such a series of jokes! I laugh every time I think of them.

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"That might be," exclaim all the young husbands reading this, emphatically if not grammatically.

But he is the most obstinate, conceited, selfish man you can imagine.

"Oh! that must be some other fellow," they all exclaim.

On the other hand, I am very charming, pretty, stylish and amiable. I am not yet twenty-five, and know more than poor Fred ever began to.

As I am the only person who would recognize this portrait—except, possibly, my mother—I consider my character sufficiently disguised to tell my story safely.

Fred and I had been married four years, and wedded life had begun to become a burden. I had no family or householding to occupy me. We lived in a small town noted for its social life, but Fred, from being a society rascal, a leader of the "gossamer," had forsaken such vanities. Things were "slow." When Fred came home at night from smoking and gossiping down town—he called it business—we would have to get up a quarrel about dinner, just to amuse ourselves.

Finally Fred got in the habit of telegraphing home and staying down to dine with "the boys," while I took my meal in the solitary state, or, if he dined with me in the evening, he would drop in later at the Club for a game of whist. As a last straw he became interested in the militia and had at last decided to join the National Guard.

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"Well, young man," I soliloquized, "I will get up some private theatricals

myself, and, as there are no scenes, perhaps you won't object. If you are good you can have a complimentary ticket."

I went down to the kitchen, and with a knife-blade broke a pane of glass, making a place large enough for a man's arm to get through. Then I turned the arm and left the window unfastened.

"This is where my burglar got in," I explained.

Next I opened the sideboard drawers and rather disturbed their contents.

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## CHANGES AT THE THEATRES.

Only Tony Pastor Had a Brand New Bill

But There Is No Lack of Gossip About the Actors.

Alas! for the "changes" at the theatres last night. Most of the houses were dark, suggesting nothing of the merry scenes and varied charms of a few weeks ago. (This is not meant to be pathetic.) These that were open had but slight ground for rejoicing. As for "changes" they were scarcely thought of. Road, undaunted Tony Pastor had a new bill, but Tony, of course, is a little institution all by himself, and the thermometer reached 110 degrees he would still have his "great company." Tony never bothers about lead air, and the latest cooling apparatus (that generally make the theatres twice as hot, by the bye), nor does he in any way recognize the weather. His programme last night was headed by the Sisters de Vere, English actresses who made their first appearance in this country. Other attractions were Dren and Richmond, Little Gilson, John E. Ryan, Bellac and Andala, the Dillons, Lavender and Tomson, Bonnie Thornton, Josie Gregory, Montague and West, Marion and Sells, and Charles Osten. At Koster & Bial's the Borani Brothers, Dufour and Hartley, and the "Pocahontas" Burlesque claimed attention.

A manager received a play the other day in which Act I was laid in "a ruined abbey in Australia." Think of anything in ruins over there!

Holland Reed is not crossing the briny in search of a holiday, nor is he courting the alluring mosquito on the veranda of the summer hotel. He is summing in the metropolis and drinking in the pure ozone of New York City. Mr. Reed will begin his next season with "The Woman Hater," a play not unknown to his admirers. In November, after the election, that managers dread far more than do the Presidential candidates, Mr. Reed will present an entirely new play.

"Joseph" is the name of the comedy that Ramsay Morris intends to produce with his "New York" company. It is said to have met with much success in France.

Frank McKee, Percy Gaunt, Charles Thomas, Harry Connor, Anna Boyd and Geraldine McArthur were the members of "A Trip to Chinatown," who were engaged by the success of Montana at the suburban on Saturday. The total amount of their winnings was \$10,000.

"Booms" the performance for all it is worth, was also a winner.

Harry Lay will return to his old success, "A Jester's Wife," next season. His latest play, "Jack Royal of the East," set neither the theatre nor the public on fire, which, although it was watched and altered until, like the Irishman's stocking, there was little of the original left, it was still a success.

Henry Bergman, who has for so long been a member of W. G. Crane's company, will be the prima donna of the new company, which is headed by Marie Correll's novel, "The Vendetta."

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## GOSSIP OF RING AND FIELD.

Fred Johnson Training Hard for His Fight with Dixon.

Xavier Athletes to Take Part in the Suffolk Club Games.

If hard work will win a fight, Fred Johnson should not experience a great deal of trouble in defeating George Dixon next Monday night. Those who have seen the Britisher in preparation say he is the hardest worker seen in these parts for many a day. Even the terrific heat of last Monday, which will be remembered as something of a record-breaker, did not interfere with the daily routine of arduous labor, which Johnson is daily put to, to get fit. Think of wearing a face-mask, three or four sweaters, or reclining under half a dozen blankets when the ordinary man finds tissue-paper clothing none too light. Johnson works on schedule time, too, with a watch in his hand. Just whether this hard work will avail much can be better determined next Monday night.

Johnson has a surprisingly large number of followers, although the dark-skinned champion is the favorite in the betting. A bet of \$500 to \$400 was laid on Dixon the other day, and the parties who had the Dixon end of it seemed to have lots more coin to invest the same way. But neither hard work nor being a favorite in the betting wins fights, necessarily. The superstitious might take a pointer from the fact that the man whose name appears first on the show bills has nearly always been defeated at the Coney Island A. C. Johnson's name is first this time. O'Rourke and Dixon are expected in town Friday morning.

The management of the Coney Island Athletic Club will make extra preparations for the expected crowd next Monday night. The seating capacity will be increased by 3,000, and the indications so far are that more room will be necessary, as all the boxes have been sold. A big card for the club will be the fact that John L. Sullivan, of Boston, and James J. Corbett, of Asbury Park, will occupy the main boxes, and probably the general belief that they'll get together before next September.

As usual when Crane is in the box, the New Yorks were yesterday. Leading Jack was 7 to 5. It must be a source of some regret to the clan's admirers that Crane is not so physically constituted that he could still in and pitch and win every day.

John Ward's Brooklyn experienced some of the most thrilling and not good playing that he has ever had in his career.

The following games are scheduled for today:

Brooklyn at Boston. Cincinnati at Chicago. New York at Washington. Baltimore at Philadelphia. Pittsburgh at Louisville.

The Xavier Athletic Association will send a team of athletes to take part in the Suffolk Club games. The team will consist of: Mooney will enter in the broad jump and shot put. He is a very good jumper, and will be in the high jump. Walsh will be in the mile run and Fitzgerald in the steeple chase. The team will be coached by Mr. H. L. Baxter, of the N. Y. A. C., the champion amateur pole vaulter, who retired a couple of years ago, and whose record in the steeple chase is 100 yards. The team will be coached by Mr. H. L. Baxter, of the N. Y. A. C., the champion amateur pole vaulter, who retired a couple of years ago, and whose record in the steeple chase is 100 yards.

The Manhattan A. C. ball team has a good battery in Wilson and Dowd, and expects to lose but few games from now on.

Capt. "Josh" Hartwell of the Yale crew, will coach the famous New York Athletic Club's "cherry" crew after the Yale-Harvard race has been decided.

The University Athletic Club has appointed the following coaches for the coming year: C. Cuyler, Princeton; Charles F. Matthews, Dartmouth; Wendell Baker, Harvard; George A. Ade, Yale, and Guy Richards, Columbia.

Feminine Malice.

Miss Esmeralda Longfellow and Birdie McGinnis, both belles of Harlem, do not love each other.

They are engaged to be married, but the conversation they came to talk about Miss McGinnis.

"She has beautiful auburn locks," remarked Miss McGinnis.

"Last time I saw her," replied Tom, "her hair was quite dark. I think she put oil on her hair to make it look darker."

"I should be afraid to go near her. Pouring oil on a fire is a risky business," said Esmeralda, maliciously.

The Erie Medical Co., 64-6 Niagara St., Buffalo, N. Y.

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